I. Cooke.
T. Scott.
O. Cromwell.
Ad. Scroope.

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THE LIVES, ACTIONS, AND EXECUTION OF

The prime Actors, and principall Contrivers of that horrid Murder of our *late pious* and *Sacred* Soveraigne

King CHARLES *the first*,

of Ever blessed memory.

WITH

Severall Remarkable Passages in the Lives of others, their Assistants, who died before they could be brought to Justice.

By GEORGE BATE, *an observer of those Transactions.*

LONDON,
Printed for *Tho. Vere*, at the signe of the *Angell* without *Newgate*, 1661.

MVSEVM
BRITAN
NICVM

7 K b

7. I. a

To the Right Honourable *James* Lord Marquess of *Ormond*, Earl of *Brecknock*, Lord High Steward of his Majesties Houshold, Knight of the most Noble Order of the Garter, and one of his Majesties most Honourable Privy Councel, &c.

Right Honourable,

I *Hope your Lordship will be pleased to pardon the Authors presumption in his humble Dedication to your Lordship, of* this small Description of the prime

Authors

Authors and Contrivers of the moſt Horrid Murther that ever was committed in the Face of the Sun; *For ſuch I am ſure your Lordſhip did alwaies account that of our late Soveraign, and ſuch likewiſe was it look't upon by all Truly and Piouſly Ingenious in the whole World.*

Farre be it from me to have the leaſt thought, that my mean Pen ſhould draw

a

a *Lively Repreſentation* of his late Majeſties (*both*) naturall and acquired vertues *ſhining with ſo much ſplendor through the Darke and thick Clouds of his Afflictions; yet to the end the world might ſee the Blackneſſe of the Deſignes of theſe Miſerable Men,* who ſo wickedly perſecuted our Soveraign like a *Partridge* upon the top of the Mountaines. *I have at the cloſe hereof attempted ſome-*

thing

thing that might make them appear the more Wicked, by how much they Murthered so Pious, so Incomparable a Prince.

My Lord, You had your share of the miseries in those times, and your Life was hunted after by these Blood-Hounds. The remarkable passages of whose Lives and Deaths are here presented to your Lordships View; this being but as an Essay to what hereafter shall be

be set forth in a greater Volume.

And now may your Lordship Live to see Peace Flourish all your time, and may your Children inherit the Blessing thereof, as well as your outward substance; May your Lordships Loyalty (which cannot be exceeded) be Copied out by them; and may the reward of your Fidelity and Constancy be an immortall Crown when God shall take

take you to his owne King-
dome, is the Prayer of,

Your Lordſhips Humbl
Devoted Servant,

GEORGE BATE

The Proœmium.

WHen it pleased Almighty God to turn again the Captivity of Sion, and to return with glory his Sacred Majesty, to the undoubted Dominions of his Ancestors, after a black and dark night of Confusion, Usurpation, and Rebellion; and (by his appearing within this his own Hemisphere) to dispel and scatter all those malignant Clouds which for twelve years together had benighted these three Nations; The Parliament thought it their duty in the behalf of the People of *England*, to make inquisition for that sacred and innocent blood which was shed in their names, and upon the pretended accompt of their consent: For

which purpose, a special Commissi-
on of Oyer and Terminer was issu-
ed, and the Sessions House in the
Old Baily appointed for their tria
and condemnation: Now the inten
of this discourse is to give a disco-
very of the Lives, Educations, and
Deaths of the prime Actors and
principal Contrivers of that horri
Murther of Butchering our late pi
ous & sacred Sovereign King *Char*
the First of ever blessed Memory
wherein I cannot but premise th
prophetique expression of that hol
Man of God Mr. *Christopher Love*
when he was upon the Scaffold
viz. That those who had gotten powe
by policy, and used it with cruelty, shou
lose it with ignominy, at the close o
which words, Mr. *Love* was inter
rupted by Alderman *Titchbourn*, the
Sheriff of *London*, who would no
suffer him to proceed; but the Alder
man hath since found it verified i
his own experience, having sinc
change

changed his Chain of Gold, for Fetters of Iron.

In the prosecution of this design, many strange and horrid consultations were in debate; the original contrivers whereof were very few; the first Cockatrice Egge that was hatcht in this wicked crew, was Lt. Col. *Joyces* seizing the King at *Holmby*, whereby he was immediately taken from Major Gen. *Brown*, who then attended him by order of the Parliament; and translated to the power and tyranny of a vicious and mercilesse Army, and at that time (being but the proemium of the Kings afterwards unhappy fate) it was the words of *Cromwell* to *Hugh Peters*, by way of question, *Whether there could not be found a way to settle the Nation without the King?* To whom that miserable wretch replied, *That there was no way to do it, but by taking off his head.*

This *Oliver Cromwell* being thus the

chief Actor in this ſad Tragedy
and for that he received not the re
ward of his iniquity in this Worl
but is conveyed to the immedia
Judgment of the all juſt God,
ſhall only give you a brief Char
acter of his Education and Life, wi
ſome notes and obſervations on h
Death.

Oliver Cromwel was a man, to gi
him his true Character, of valo
in the head of an Army, and
wicked policy in the front of h
Council; being born in *Hunting*
Shire, and brought up in the Un
verſity of *Cambridge*, until his d
bauched incivility, and ſottiſh i
ſobriety expelled him that plac
He was ſo conſtant and lewd a Liv
at his firſt comming into th
World, that his wits in his afte
years was chiefly imployed to mak
up the breaches of the former; fo
which purpoſe he fore-ſaw th
there was no way to help his d

caye

yed Estate, but by turning factious, upon which accompt, he resently appears a great Strickler gainst Monarchy and Episcopacy: nd presently layes hold of the first pportunity to appear in Arms, and assed through all the degrees of ilitary imployment, until at last e arived at General of the Army; aving first supplanted or undermined all honester men that stood in is way, wading to the Government f these Nations over head and ears n blood; for having first spilt the nnocent blood of our Sovereign, nd polluted his soul therewith, he ares not to spill the blood of his ubjects like water, plenty whereof was shed in our streets, during is short and troublesome Reign, by is oppression, dissimulation, hypocrisie, and cruelty: When he was owned by a few to be Protector, he called several Parliaments, expecting that they would throw that

Title and the Government of these Nations upon him; but this way would not do, for though he nominated the very men that should sit in some Parliaments, and sent his private letters to have his own creatures chosen in others; yet he could not be established by them, which occasioned that his desperate expression at the dissolving one of his Parliaments, *That he would rather be roled in blood with infamy to his grave, then surrender up that power which God and the People had put upon him.*

In the year 1656, a Parliament was called, and indeed his last; where none were suffered to sit, but such as would sign to own his usurpation; and one day, when about a hundred and odde sate, the greatest part whereof were either his own servants, alliance, or friends, he is voted King (as some of them have said since, only to set him upon

that

that tickliſh pinacle, that ſo his fall might be the greater) but the Army could not endure that title which ſo lately they had buried with ſo much pretetended ſeeking of God, otherwiſe called hypocriſie and mocking of God; but yet he accepts of the dignity, preheminence and preſence of a King in all reſpects whatſoever, and acts as one accordingly.

But here his heart is broke, he to ingratiate himſelf with the People, mittigates the Tax, although his expence increaſed, the publike Aſſeſment is reduced from 120 to threeſcore thouſand pounds *per menſem*, and the charge of the Navy and Army continues as before, whereby he ran much behind hand with them both; and in the mean time the King our now gracious Sovereign began to revive in the hearts of the people, ſeveral ſums of money are ſent him out of *Engla-*

land, of which *Oliver* gets intelligence, then he begins to contrive plots, many innocents are drawn in, Dr. *Hewit* that innocent lamb, with others, are devoured by this ravenous Wolfe, the Gentry all the Nation over are disturbed and imprisoned, and all things now begin to be in a strange confusion; he sends for the Lord Mayor and Aldermen of *London*, and to them Crocodile like he weeps and tels a story of the Kings preparation on the other side the water, that a great plot had been designing against him to the imbrewing the Nation again in blood, with other strange stories never thought of, before he contrived them himself; and now like the Devil he began to rave and tear when he perceived his Kingdom to be at an end; and at last having a Jury of distempers in him, all concentring together at one time to agonize that wicked body that had

been

been the Author of so much mischief and Murther, he died on the third of *September* 1658, and although he had at that time the solemnization of a Funeral fit for a King of *England*, yet his ignominious Statue and the mock Pomp of that dayes glory was soon turned into shame and disgrace, by his own Souldiers and friends, who (now by the change of Government from *Richard* his Son to the Rump Parliament:) defaced and destroyed that State wherein he was set up in *Westminster* Abbey, and converted his Protectorship into a more scurrilous disparagement, then that of one of his meanest Souldiers. We will take leave of this Monster, and come to some of his wicked Abettors, only will leave this Superscription to be engraven on his Tomb (if he be thought worthy of one.)

Here lies ignominious duſt,
Which was the only ſeat of luſt;
A man and yet a Monſter too,
That did both King and State undo;
Moſt people ſay, this is his doom,
That here he don't deſerve a Tomb.

The

The Life of Ma. Gen. *Thomas Harriſon*.

HAving given you a ſhort account of the General of this black Army; the next whoſe picture ſhall be preſented to you, is Maj. General *Harriſon*, a great Canter in Divinity, and a principal Header of the Fifth Monarchy Profeſſors. He was born at *Newcaſtle* under line in the County of *Stafford*, of very mean parents, although he afterwards arrived to a very conſiderable Eſtate: being gained chiefly by the miſeries of the times, and the hypocriſie of his pretended preaching. His Father was a Butcher, who brought him (according unto his ability unto Learning,

Learning, and after a while placed him with one Mr. *Hulk*, an Attourney of *Cliffords* Inn. But, what ever the matter was, he desired to live rather by the ruines, than by the practice of the Law: For not long after, he betook himself from his Pen to the Sword, and so insinuated himself with the deluded Army, that he past from one command to another, till at last he attained to be Major General of *Wales*; in which imployment to characterize his tyrannie, would swell to a volumn far exceeding this intended Discourse. The Laws of the Land were not executed in *Wales*, but Major General *Harrisons* Laws were there in full force. No Orthodox Minister could there be suffered, but whom he pleased to allow; and with the assistance of his Chaplain Mr. *Vavasor Powel*, (a giddy headed Parson, and second Brother to *H. Peters*) he endeavour'd the modeling of that Countrey, so,

as

as that none but their own proſelytes ſhould teach and inſtruct the people. In a word, he was the chief *Holder forth* to that dangerous people called Fifth Monarchiers, and the chief Incendiary to ſet on foot, malignant and evil deſigns againſt that ſacred Inſtitution of Kings and Princes; and one that upon the trial of our moſt innocent Sovereign, uſed this expreſſion, *That they ſhould blacken that white perſon as much as they could, in drawing up their charge againſt him.*

About the time of the Murther of our ſaid Soveraign, he was in great reputation with the Armie, inſomuch as he was ſeveral times intruſted with the Kings perſon, during that wicked confinement: He brought him from the Iſle of *Wight* to *Windſor*, and there had the charge of his perſon: And it was reported to the King at that time, That this Major General *Harriſon* had a deſign on foot to murther him privately.

ly. Which upon *Harrisons* trial, he denied, saying; That the King did once task him with such a thing, but would not believe it when he saw his countenance: and that the King said unto him, If those persons had been present that brought him such a report, he would give them the lie, for that he himself had some skill in Physiognomy, and perceived in his face better principles.

When the King was brought to his trial, this *Harrison* was every day at that bloody Court; he was at all the private meetings for carrying on that wicked Act; he was at the consultations for drawing up that horrid Charge; he was one who appointed the time, the place, and the manner of the Kings Execution; and he was lying in the bed with *Ireton* in a Chamber in *Whitehall*, where *Cromwell* lay: Likewise, when those Miscreants contrived a Sub-warrant to murther the King, which was drawn

drawn up by *Cromwell* for *Hacker* to ſigne, that morning when this unparalel'd act was done.

He continued one of the Darlings of that Rump Parliament, untill the year 1653. about which time they began to think of a New Repreſentative, as they then called it.

But Maj. General *Harriſon* contents not himſelf with the illegal power of the Rump Parliament, but conſpires with *Cromwell* for their diſſolution, although by his own confeſſion in *Newgate*, it happened otherwiſe, which take as followeth.

That morning that *Cromwell* went to diſſolve them, being the 23. of *April*, 1653. he called *Harriſon* to go along with him; which he did, and as he pretended at that time, not knowing his deſign: But coming with him into the Parliament-houſe, and obſerving the diſorder he put them into, by reaſon of his intention to diſſolve them, he began to think

that

that thoſe Members intended to perpetuate themſelves; and that there were others, whom, he ſaid, God would finiſh his work by: and hereupon he ſided with *Cromwell*, commanding the Speaker to come out of his Chair: but he ſaid, he would not come out, unleſs he were pull'd out: to which *Harriſon* ſaid, Sir, I will lend you my hand; which the Speaker giving him, he came out of his Chair, and ſo that piece of a Parliament were then interrupted.

But *Cromwell* now ſeeing the way was layd open for himſelf to uſurp; and having kill'd to take poſſeſſion, puts *Harriſon* upon the work of diſſolving that mock Parliament: which being done, they now contrive which way to call ſuch a Parliament as would do what they pleaſed: and this was that which was called the praying Parliament, of which *Praiſe-God Barebone* was a Member. Theſe were not choſen by the Countrey, but by

Cromwell

Cromwell and *Harriſon*, but after they had played with the Government two or three months, theſe were likewiſe in like manner diſſolved.

And now theſe two ſtand in competition, who ſhould be greateſt in this earthly Kingdom. But *Cromwell* having an Over-vote with the Officers of the Army, gets the head of *Harriſon*, and will either make him bow to his deſigns, or break him in pieces: which *Harriſon* refuſing to do, lays down his Commiſſion and Command together; and was ever after the Uſurpers Priſoner, being carried from Caſtle to Caſtle through moſt parts of the Nation, like an exiled Malefactor. In which condition he continued for ſome years, untill he was releaſed by the Rump Parliament, whom notwithſtanding he would not acknowledg, but looks for the immediate Reign of our Saviour upon the Earth.

There

There was little more observable in the passages of his Life, but what were immediate forerunners of his Death. Maj. G. *Lambert* having made an escape from the Tower, had pre-engaged some factious persons in the Countrey, of which this *Harrison* was one, to raise Forces against the King, who was now voiced in most parts of the Nation, to be returning home. But *Harrison* was taken in the very point of time, wherein he intended to have headed a Party, and was brought Prisoner to the Tower of *London*, where he continued some months before he was arraigned in the *Old Baily*.

He being brought to the Bar, seemed to slight and unconcern himself in the Tryal, his Conscience being seared, was not at all penitent for being instrumental in shedding the innocent bloud of that pious Prince: But saying, That although other Kings had been privately assassina-

ted.

ted, yet what he had done was in the face of the Sun, and in the fear of the Lord. He was found guilty by his Jury, and was condemn'd to be hang'd, drawn and quartered.

On Saturday the 13 day of *October*, he was brought from *New-gate*; conducted by a Troop of horse and some of the Trained Bands, and attended by the Sheriffs Officers, being drawn on a Sledg through the streets to *Charing-Cross*: where a Gallows was erected for his execution. All the way as he went, he endeavoured to discover to the world the undauntedness of his spirit, by the smiles of his countenance; which notwithstãding would not do: for he betrayed in himself much fear by an agony of sweat, and the more than ordinary trembling and shaking of his joynts.

Being come to the Gallows, he ascended the Ladder, where he spake to the following effect: That

al

all that had been done in the late War, was by the ſtrange and wonderful Providence of Almighty God; That all the Windings and Turnings that had been ſeen in the late Changes had been ordered and contrived by the ſame Providence; That by this Providence he was drawn in to be an unhappy Inſtrument in the Kings Death; And the ſame all wiſe-diſpoſing Providence had brought him to that End.

After he had ſpake a little time to the ſame purpoſe, he went to Prayers; and then began to make himſelf ready for the Executioner. He bare up his ſpirits as much as could be, to ſlight Death, having taken a ſtrong Cordiall in the morning to that purpoſe. His laſt words were, That now he was going to the Lord Jeſus, and ſhould at the laſt Day, come again with him in Glory, to judg the Kings and Princes of the Earth, and thoſe that had

been his Judges. He was not ſo much thrown off the Ladder by the Executioner, but went as readily off himſelf. After which, the ſentence was executed upon him; his members were cut off, and with his bowels burnt; his Head was ſevered from his body, and on *Tueſday* following ſet on *Weſtminſter*-Hall Gate; and his four Quarters were ordered to be ſet upon the Gates of the City of *London*.

Thus ended He, that did betray
His King and Countrey; made a prey
Of Law and Goſpel, and did ſpend
His chiefeſt skill to put an end
To Kingly Power, and throw down
Both the Kings Title and his Crown.

The

The Life of Colonel *John Iones.*

COllonel *John Jones*, came of mean Family in *Wales*, was man of no repute before th Warre; he was ſent up to *Lond* to be an Apprentice, but was pl ced as a Serving-man to a Gentl man; and afterwards was prefe red to Sir *Thomas Middleton* Lor Mayor of *London*, with whom h lived many years in the ſaid capac ty; but the Warres comming on, h like the reſt thought it would b good fiſhing in troubled waters, h went forth at the beginning of th Warres a Captain of foot, and b his factious principles, which at tha time

time was the only way to get into preferment, he was taken notice of, and was countenanced and advanced by the Cromwelian party; by reason whereof he was chosen a Parliament man in an absent place, and by degrees came to be made Governour of *Angleſey* in *North Wales*, and ſeveral other ſucceſſive imployments: And now the ſame party thirſting after the blood of the King, this *John Jones* is made a chief inſtrument in proſecuting that horrid Murther, and an eminent blood-hound in purſuing this innocent game; he ſet his hand to the Act for conſtituting that Court of Injuſtice, and likewiſe ſigned and ſealed that black warrant for the Execution; for which ſervice he gained more and more in the eſteem of thoſe wretched men, and was ſuddenly after ſent with *Corbet*, *Ludlow*, &c. one of the Commiſſioners of Parliament: (ſo called)

for

for the Government of *Ireland*, i
which place it is admirable to thin
with what ſtate and tyranny he ca
ryed himſelf, perſecuting all th
were contrary to his principles, r
king up old Laws concerning th
brewing of Beer and Ale, and pu
ting them in execution with rigou
plaguing all the houſes in *Dubli*
that ſold drink, and not ſufferi
any one to be in any publique in
ployment, that was ſeen to go in
an Ale-houſe; by which means pe
ple were forced to bugger Ale-hou
ſes and Taverns, and to go in at bac
doores; and on the other hand, turn
ing all out of imployment that wer
not of the ſame Church with him
diſcountenancing Orthodox Miniſt
ers, & encouraging Mr. *Patients*, for
merly a Stocking-footer in *Londo*
to preach every Sunday before th
Council of *Ireland* in *Chriſt-Churc*
Dublin; finally, to go into an Al
houſe or a Proteſtant Church, du
ring

ring his domination, were crimes alike, and alike punished; insomuch that none but *Anabaptists* and *Welshmen* were entertained at that time in beneficial places.

News hereof was brought to *Oliver Cromwell*, who by this time had assumed the Protectorship, and a way is contrived by him to get Col. *Jones* into *England*, but so as not to give him occasion of offense: which accordingly was done; for he was sent over with some Papers to *Oliver Cromwell*, but was never sent back again by him with an Answer thereunto.

He being a Man of an active spirit, would not go off the Stage thus: but plays another game to ingratiate himself with the Protector, and so to come into favour again. For which purpose he marries a Widdow, *Oliver Cromwell*'s own Sister; conceiving, that he marrying into that Family, he might take advan-

tages, and lay hold of opportunities
the Court for the preferring of him
ſelf: but this likewiſe proved ineffe
ctual, for he never raiſed himſelf on
ſtep higher by this conjugal Tie, bu
onely to be one of thoſe Muſhroom
Lords, which *Cromwell* made out o
the meaneſt of the People. Whic
mock honour his Lordſhip did no
long enjoy, for ſoon after *Cromwe*
dying, and he being one of his diſ-ob
liged kinred, made it his buſineſs
unpin the frame of that new mad
Government, whereby the rubbiſ
and rafters fell upon their own head
and limbs; he being one of the chie
ſupplanters of his Cozen *Richa*
Cromwell.

This exploit being thus accom
pliſhed, he is now very active
Wallingford-houſe, for bringing
the Rump again; which ſucceedin
according to his expectation, he wa
again made one of the Commiſſio
ners for the Government of *Irelan*
wit

with the aforenamed persons. He went over again in *July* 1659, with Lievt. Gen. *Ludlow*, who was Commander in chief of the Forces: and *Ludlow* coming back again, left this Col. *John Jones* his Deputy there; who being now *Dominus fac totum*, acts as rigorously as ever: which strange kind of carriage of his, Mr *Steele*, then Chancellor of *Ireland*, (a man of as haughty a spirit as himself) could not brook: For finding himself overtopt by one whom he thought much his inferior; he very fairly left *Ireland*, and the Government thereof to this aspiring *Phaeton*, who suddenly after run them all into confusion.

By this time the Rump Parliament was turned out again, by *Lambert*, and a Committee of Safety have now the Government tost into their disposé. With these Colonel *John Jones* presently strikes in, and owneth their power by a Declaration

from *Ireland*. But here this Unfor-
tunate *Jack* was ſoon dethroned:
For on the 6. of *December* following,
about five of the clock in the even-
ing, Col. Sir *Theophilus Jones*, Col.
Bridges, and two or three more diſ-
countenanced Officers, in purſuance
of a Deſign very privately contrived
and carryed on, ſiezed on Col. *John*
Jones, and the reſt of the then Coun-
cil of *Ireland*, took the Caſtle of *Dub-*
lin, and declared for a Parliament
and Gen. *Monck*, who was then in
Scotland, and had declared for the
like. This Col. *Jones* is kept cloſe Pri-
ſoner in the Caſtle of *Dublin*, and
the Rump Parliament getting into
the ſaddle again, ſend for him and
the reſt over : but by that time he
was come to Town , the Secluded
Members had admittance into the
Houſe, by reaſon whereof, nothing
was done againſt him at that time.

And ſuddenly after, preparation
being made for the Kings coming

home

home, Col. *Jones* hides himself; but notwithstanding this concealment, he was discovered one Evening about twilight, in *Finsbury* fields near *London*, and apprehended, and carried Prisoner to the Tower of *London*, where he remained till he was brought to his Tryal.

The twelfth of *October* 1650, he was brought with the rest to the Old *Bayly*, and his Bedfellow, Mr. *Scot*, being immediately tried before, and found guilty, he thought it was but in vain to plead, for that their Arguments were the same, which they had contrived to answer their Charge: and so he was soon found guilty.

And on *Wednesday* following, he with others were drawn on a hurdle to *Charing-Cross* aforesaid, where he spake to the following effect: That he did now see what he had often believed, *viz.* That it was the Power that made the Law, for that some

years before they had the power i
their hands, and whatsoever the
did at that time, was accounted La
and executed accordingly; Tha
now the King had executed the La
upon them, and that the King di
nothing but what he would hav
done himself, were he in the King
case: For the King did but like a lo
ving and dutiful Son to a dear an
loving Father. After a small pra
er, he committed his Soul into th
hands of God, seemingly penitent
and was quartered as before.

Go thou time-serving Serving-man,
Take thy reward from Dun, *that can*
Best pay thee; one who will be sure
Thy utmost payment to procure.
Then Exit Jack, *without applause,*
And bid adiew to th' Good Old Cause.

The Life of Master *John Cooke*.

MR. *John Cooke*, a man of very good natural parts, had they been employed to the purpose for which God gave them; Was of an inconsiderable birth, and of a small and mean Fortune: however, by his misimployed policy, and the bold attempt of being Sollicitor in the cause against the King, in that wicked Court of Injustice; He was afterwards preferred to be a Judg in *Ireland*: by which, and other ways, he arrived to a considerable Estate.

The first notice or mention which I find of him is, that he was a Barrister of

Grays Inn, but had very little or no practice, and such men were adjudged fit for the prosecution of that horrid Murther; who like *Judas* would betray their Lord for Thirty pieces of silver, which was the reward of his iniquity.

The Rump Parliament about the 10. of *January* 1648, after they had made an Act for constituting a High Court of Justice, directed an Order to this Mr *Cook*, together with Mr *Ask* and *Dorislaus*, to draw up a Charge against his Majesty, in which Mr *Cook* was very active, and was the man that subscribed that wicked Libel in the behalf of the Commons of *England*, (who disowned that horrid Murther,) and therein called his innocent Majesty, Murtherer and Traytor, and therefore prayed Justice against him as such a person; saying, That the bloud that had been spilt, cried for it. When the King was brought before those bloudy miscreants,

treants, Mr *Cook* ſtood up and made a long Speech to them againſt the King, according to the aforeſaid Charge; and when the King began to ſpeak any thing by way of anſwer, he would interrupt him. He did often complain to the Court, that the King trifled away time. He moved, that if the King would not plead to that wicked Charge, the things contained therein might be taken *pro confeſſo*: and the laſt day he demanded Judgment of the Court againſt the Priſoner at the Bar, (which was the title he gave the King of *England*, &c.) Upon which ſentence paſſed, and the horrid murther was ſoon committed after the ſame,

And it is to be obſerved, That this Mr *Cook* was at that time prickt in Conſcience, by the expreſſion which he uſed to an old friend of his, diſcourſing with whom about the Kings Death, he ſaid, That the King was a wiſe and a gracious Prince;

but he must die, and Monarchy with him.

And now having had a finger in this innocent bloud, he was resolved to plunge himself over head and ears therein; for presently after he wrote a Book intituled, *Monarchy no creature of Gods making*, and therein says, That the late King (meaning our blessed Soveraign King CHARLS the First) was the fattest Sacrifice that ever was offered to Queen Justice, *&c.*

These things made the Rump Parliament begin to think of a way to reward him; and Ordered him as the thanks of the House, 300 *l. per Annum* in the County of *Waterford* in *Ireland*, whither they sent him likewise, and made him a Judg of that Law, which himself, contrary to his Oath, his Conscience, and his Reason, had thus traiterously and maliciously broken and offended.

He was not long in *Ireland*, before the Commissioners for Government

ob

of *Ireland* made choice of him as the chief Judg to examine, try and give sentence upon the *Irish*, according to such Qualifications, as a pretended Act of that Rump Parliament had made and allowed, and to transplant whom they pleased, into *Connaught*: some for their murther of the Protestants, and others for their pretended delinquency in assisting of the King: For which action I have heard his moderation much commended.

During the time of his being thus a Judg, he was smitten with sudden checks of Conscience, which often made him, even upon the Bench, to fall into strange sighs and groans, expressing his sorrow for the Death of the King; and hath been often seen to strike his breast, which was seconded with a groan, and then followed this expression, *Ah poor Charls, poor Charls!* As if the guilt of that innocent bloud lay heavy upon his Soul, and tormented him with con-

continual and renewed disturbances.

He continued in *Ireland* for some years, during which time he preached up and down the Country; favoured the *Anabaptists*; and at last, the Government changing, he was siezed upon in *Ireland*, and sent by the Parliament or Convention there, unto the Council of *England*, to receive the just punishment of his demerits. Being brought to *London*, he was immediately sent to the Tower, where he remained some time, untill he was brought to *Newgate*, and received a fair Tryal in the Old *Bayly*, *London*.

Upon his Plea before the Court, he expressed himself with such Law & Learning, that the Judg applauded the same, saying, That he was very sorry to see, that one that understood the Law so much, should transgress it so much. It was proved against him, That he often interrupted the

King

King in his Answers to that Court, and did use many unhandsom and uncivil expressions towards the King, all the time of that wicked Tryal; he being one of the loudest-mouth'd Bloud-hounds that pursued that innocent Lamb-like Prince, in a full cry, all those days in which he was brought before them. The Jury that were upon him, went not out of the Court, but suddenly found him guilty.

On *Tuesday* following he was Ordered to die at *Chairing Cross*. He was now as penitent at his Death, as formerly he had expressed himself in his life. He was drawn upon a hurdle from *Newgate* to *Chairing-Cross* aforesaid; all the way as he went, lifting up his hands and his eyes, he would often turn his face towards the people, desiring them to pray for him. Being come to the aforesaid place, he went up the Ladder very penitently and chearfully; he told

the Sheriff, That as for himself, he thanked God, he could welcome Death: but as for Mr *Peters* (who was to die with him) he could very well have wished that he might be reprieved for some time, for that he was neither prepared nor fit to die.

He said little as to the making of a Speech, but prayed most earnestly and with affection both for the King and people; which being done, the Executioner did his Office, and being quartered, his Head was Ordered to be set on *Westminster*-Hall, and his Limbs were sent to be set upon the Gates of the City of *London*.

Law bies a bleeding; Monarchy
Expires; Sure then the Law must dy.
But both revive, and Cook *is made*
A sad example to his Trade.
His Head stands as a fair Take heed,
How they the bounds of Law exceed.

The

The Life of Master *Hugh Peters.*

MR. *Hugh Peters*, a man of a continued turbulent ſpirit, and as it is generally reported, little better than frantick: One that as he was a general Abettor and Encourager of all turbulent principles: ſo he particularly improved them in that horrid Act of the Kings murther.

He was brought up, as I am informed, in the Univerſity of *Cambridg*, and from thence (having taken his Degrees) he ſet up the trade of an itinerary Preacher, never being conſtant or fixt to any one place or benefice:

nefice : and roved about the world like an universal Church-man, called Jesuits : for sometimes he was in *New-England*; sometimes in *Holland* & about the *Low Countreys*, and anon here in *England*, where he pretended, that his tender conscience could not be yoked to the Church of *England*, nor submit to the Order and Government of the Bishops.

When these unhappy Wars began within these at that time unfortunate Nations, this *Hugh Peters* began to shew himself a forward Incendiary, to stir up and animate all factious and discontented persons, now to appear and vindicate themselves and children from the Imposition of Prelatical Tyranny ; and perswaded such whose heads were as giddy and whimsical as his own, That it was the Lords Cause, and that now he was carrying on his own work among them.

When the Parliament had raised Forces,

Forces, he goes out Chaplain to a Regiment, and many times appeared a Captain in Arms himſelf; he preached the Souldiers into courage, to maintain and juſtifie their Rebellion, and by wicked and abſurd compariſons would tell the Souldiers, That Heaven was full of Redcoats that had been killed in that Cauſe; and that all they that continued in the ſame, ſhould arrive at the like happineſs. It would be too tedious to inſert the many frenzical and frenetick humours, which this prophane Prophet uſed during the time of the Armies tyrannical domination, and how the more politick chief Officers have laughed in their ſleeves to ſee this ſad wretch abuſe both the Scriptures and the Souldiers too, with his wicked and ſcandalous interpretations thereof.

When the King was ſiezed at *Holmby*, by the damnable impudence of

of a till that time mean and despi-sed Officer, he was the first man that ever was heard to make men-tion of the Kings Death, or for ought I know, so much as to imagine it. He was at the several meetings with *Cromwell*, *Ireton*, *Harrison*, and those other few persons that contrived it privately among themselves at the *Star* in *Colemanstreet*, and the *Nags head* over against *Basinghallstreet*; he prepared the People and Souldiers by Sermons for that wicked mur-ther; and made use of his Calling (wherein he should have been the Minister of Peace) to be the Trum-peter of Treason. Afterwards when the King was at *Windsor*, he was a-mong the wicked Council of the Army, at the hatching of this Design; and when they brought the King from thence to *Lon-don*, he rode before him audaci-ously like his Almoner.

This wicked Jesuitical Priest,

was

was the onely busie man, that directed how and where the Act for Establishing the High Court of Justice, should be proclaimed; which done, he said, That there was a day a coming, (meaning that day when the King should be murthered) that the Saints had been for many years a praying for. And when that bloody Court sate, he used this expression, That he could even reverence them, their sitting did so much represent the great day of Judgment, and the tryal of the whole world, which should then be performed by the Saints.

And now Mr *Peters* begins not onely as a private person, but as a Minister, to prosecute this worst of Evils. For the next day after the Court of that Injustice sate, he preached at *Whitehall* before that grand Tyrant *Oliver Cromwell*, and for his Text took that then abused place of Scripture, *Psal.* 149. the three last

verses;

verſes; *To bind their Kings in chains, and their Nobles in fetters of iron: This honour have all the Saints*, &c.

The Murther of the King is finiſhed, and now *Hugh Peters* runs on to make Divinity the handmaid of his Deviliſh Doctrine: For the next *Sunday* after that abominable Fact was committed, he preaches again, and took his Text, *Iſai.* 14. 18, 19, 20, 21. *All the Kings of the Nations, even all of them lie in glory, every one in his own houſe. But thou art caſt out of thy grave, like an abominable branch: and as the rayment of thoſe that are ſlain, thruſt through with a ſword, that go down to the ſtones of the pit, as a carcaſe troden under feet. Thou ſhalt not be joyned with them in burial* &c. Upon the top of the margin whereof was written, *The Tyrants fall.* And in his Application of that misinterpreted Text, he compared the King of *Babylon*, to the King of *England*: all the time of which odious compariſon, *Cromwell* ſate before him laughing,

laughing, not being able to forbear the same, to see this wicked Instrument of the Devils, thus plausibly and confidently to avouch and maintain this hellish practice.

The next occurrence which happened during these strange transactions, was the Parliaments appointing *Oliver Cromwell* to be Lord Lievtenant of *Ireland*, and to reduce the Earl of *Ormond* and the Lord *Inchiquin*, to the obedience of that Rump Parliament: Who is appointed his Companion, but Mr *Hugh Peters*, and he must be the immediate Chaplain to the Devils Champion. In this Expedition for *Ireland*, it was strange and almost wonderful to think how God curst them with success, and how suddainly that Nation, which had so long groaned with the dayly effusion of bloud, was within the space of a year or a little more, reduced to that usurped power: Here Mr *Peters* advised them to make

short

ſhort work of the buſineſs, and by giving an example to the ſtrongeſt Garriſon, they might thereby frighten the whole Nation: Purſuant whereunto, *Tredagh* was ſtormed, and although Quarter was promiſed, yet none was given, and 4500 ſouls were there butchered; moſt of which were *Engliſh* and Proteſtants. Which cruel Act, giving an allarm to the whole Countrey, cauſed the reſt to ſurrender upon Articles.

About the year 1656. when *Oliver Cromwell* had aſſumed the Government, *Hugh Peters* is a great Courtier & a continual Aſſerter and Vindicator of his Uſurpation: but however it came to paſs, *Hugh Peters* is preſently out of favour, becauſe he had too far courted a Court-Lady, & as ſome ſay, his active ſpirit had carnally known her: hereupon *Hugh Peters* grows little better than ſtark mad, raves like a *Bedlamite*, and

ſhews

ſhews himſelf much more void of ſenſe, than ever he was before: yet notwithſtanding, for the wicked ſervice he had done, and for the further more damnable ſervices which they expected he might, he was again dub'd a favorite to his aforeſaid wicked Patron.

Finally, in the begining of the laſt year of *Olivers* Tyranny, *Dunkirk* being now beſieged, and every day expected to be taken, *Hugh Peters* is ſent over to encourage the Souldiers as his former wont had been, and being landed upon the Sands of *Flanders*, he immediately fell down upon his knees, and hypocritically praying, told the Souldiers, That he had aſſurance from God, that they were to be the Inſtruments of making his name known to the utmoſt parts of the earth.

Preſently after *Oliver* dies, and *Peters* preaching the next day in the Chappel at *Whitehall*, took his Text

in

in *Deuteronomy*, *My Servant Mosis dead*: The drift of his Sermon bein to make out *Oliver Cromwell* equall the Servant of God, as *Moſes* h been.

And here ends the further mentio of our Prophet, for Governme ever and anon afterwards being ſhif ed from one factious party to ano ther, at laſt all proved for Reſtaur tion of our Gracious Sovereig which happy day now haſtening, a like the wings of morning maki haſte to a perfect day, *Hugh Pet* with that black crew, deſire to be abſcond, and as much in the dark their actions had been, now play *N inventus*. But the eye of the Almig ty Providence, at laſt found him ou Although he flew for ſanctuary to Womans bed, that had now new lyen in. But the intelligence bei certain, that he was there they preſſ in upon him; he denying his name be *Peters*, but his name was *Thompſo*

nd begging of the Conſtable and he reſt, that they would not call im *Peters*, for fear the people hould tear him to pieces: But be- ng brought to the Tower, he not nely confeſſed himſelf to Sir *John Robinſon*, but was well known to be he ſame man.

And here we ſhall conclude his vicked life, and come to the paſſa- ges of his miſerable death. Being rought to his Tryal, it is ſtrange to hink with what ſtupidity he beha- ved himſelf; for although upon is Arraignment he ſaid he would not plead guilty for all the World, et upon his Tryal he was found o be as is before expreſt, one of he principal Actors in that ſad Tragedy, and brought in guilty by is Jury, not being able to plead he leaſt rational circumſtance for himſelf.

On Tueſday following, he was ordered to die, but was much diſ-

compoſed both in ſpirit and mind, for he retained much of his former Frenetick humours now he was going to Execution: He was drawn upon a Hurdle from Newgate to *Charing Croſs*, ſitting therein like a Sot all the way he went, and either plucking the Straws therein, or gnawing the Fingers of his Gloves. Being come to the place aforeſaid, not like a Miniſter, but like ſome ignorant Atheiſt, he aſcended the Ladder, but knew not what to ſay or how to carry himſelf at the hour of his death, but ſtanding there a while, at length he perfectly burſt forth into weeping, and then after a little pauſe he held his hand before his eyes, he prayed for a ſhort ſpace, and now the Hangman being ready, he very often remembred him to make haſte by checking him with the Rope, and at laſt very unwillingly he turned him off the Lader,

and

and after he had hung almoſt a quarter of an hour, he was cut down and quartered: His Head was ſet on *London* Bridge, and his Limbs on the City Gates.

Upon *Hugh Peters*, written by an ingenuous Spectator of his Execution.

See here the laſt and beſt Edition,
Of Hugh, *the Author of* Sedition;
So full of Errors, *'tis not fit*
To read, till Dun's *Corrected it:*
But now 'tis perfect, nay far more,
'Tis better bound *then 'twas before.*
And now I hope it is no ſin
To ſay, Rebellion, *take thy ſwing:*
For he that ſayes, ſayes much amiſs
That Hugh *an* Independent *is.*

The Life of Mr. THOMAS SCOT.

MR. *Thomas Scot* was born in the County of *Buckingham*, of no noted Family: The first occasion of their publick notice, was by the wicked projects of this unfortunate man. He was sent to *London* by his friends to be brought up in some honest Calling, which he was never so honest as to practice. The highest preferment that he could reach before the Wars, was being a Partner to a Brewer in the Precinct of *Bridewel*, but of his honesty and faithfulness in his carriage therein,

therein, I leave to his acquaintance and Neighbours to judge.

But he hoping to make better profit by having a hand in brewing of State Affairs, makes friends to a Borough in *Buckinghamſhire*, where he was choſen a Burgeſs, and ſo improves the good will of this his Country, who made him a Parliament man, to the deſtruction and confuſion of the whole; for being pre-prejudiced againſt the Biſhops, and a conſtant envier againſt Monarchy, he now had an opportunity to vent his malice, and ſpit his venome by long Speeches and dilated Harrangues in the Parliament.

This *Tho. Scot* being now crept into the Houſe of Commons, whiſpers Treaſon into many of the Members ears, animating the War, and ripping up and ſtudying aggravations thereunto, was forward upon all Tumultuous occaſions, to

exaſperate the people againſt the Biſhops, and through them, ſtriking at the King himſelf.

But it is to be obſerved how the drift of his malice ſoon after appeared: This covetous wretch was ſo great an enemy to the Biſhops, onely that he might be partaker of their Lands; for not long after that too forward Abolition of that Order and Government, he then gets into the Biſhop of *Canterburies* houſe at *Lambeth*, and there Lords it with as much ſtate, as if he wanted nothing but the Title of an Arch Biſhop.

And now his eſtate and his factious principles encreaſe together, graſping as much of the Church Lands as he could, and being of opinion that it had been no Sacriledge, if he had pulled down the Churches themſelves; and did not think it enough for himſelf to be engaged in the Lands of the Church

Church, but he would engage his Son in the Lands of the King, who was choſen, and acted as one of the Truſtees at *Worceſter* houſe in the *Strand*, for ſale of the Lands of the King, Queen and Prince.

In the year 1647. finding himſelf ſo far precipitated in the occaſions and promoting of the War, he ſticks cloſe to the Army, and ſayes, There was no putting up the Sword after they had once drawn it againſt the King, is admitted to the conſultations of their private Meetings: When they were contriving the death of the King, he was one of the cheif underminers of that Parliament; For when they Voted, the Conceſſions of the King at the Iſle of *Wight* were a ſufficient ground for the peace of the Nations, he with others, and their never failng Speaker, flie to the Army, and coming to Town cauſed moſt of them to

be ſecluded; and he was one of the forty Members that Uſurped the Title of a Parliament after they had driven away almoſt three hundred of their number, and was a chief inſtrument in ſetting on foot that wicked thing called *An Act of Parliament for the Trying of the King.* And becauſe the Kings Seal could not be uſed to paſs an Act againſt himſelf, they all ſet their own Seals to that horrid inſtrument, amongſt whom, this Mr. *Scot*'s was one.

Every day that this wretched Crew (called the High Court of Juſtice) ſate, this Mr. *Scot* would be ſure to be amongſt them; he was preſent and ſtood up when that impudent and unparaleld Preſident commanded the Sentence to be read, and he ſet his Hand and Seal to that bloody Warrant for the Execution.

And now they thought their work

work was done after they had thus barbarously murthered the King: Those few Members take upon them the Authority of the three Nations, and Mr. *Scot* is appointed one of their Council of State, acts in the nature of a Secretary of State, and is made the onely person to manage the Intelligence, as well Forraign as Domestick, both publick and private, and thinks himself little other then a petty Prince, in which condition he continued till the year 1653. at which time they were dissolved by the Ambition of the Grand Usurper.

He kept under him (during the time of his domination) several Spies, called Pursivants, and was a continual perplexer of *Printers* and *Booksellers*, not suffering them to vent the least light of Transactions for the information of the people, but by his Substitutes, especially *Ledsma*; all honest and true Intel-

ligence was not onely ſeized and ſuppreſſed, but the Divulgers thereof were both puniſhed and impriſoned.

When *Oliver Cromwel* took the Government upon himſelf, this buſie body lay idle all the time, onely behaved himſelf like a Waſp upon all occaſions putting forth his ſting: He did nothing obſervable during that Uſurpation worth our mention in this abridgement of their actions.

But that Government under him ceaſing, and *Richard Cromwel* now being ſetled in the ſcornful ſeat of his Father, Mr. *Scot* begins again to ſhew himſelf, and was a very active inſtrument in dethroning that fooliſh pretender, and a chief Counſellor at *Wallingford* houſe with *Lambert*, *Fleetwood*, *&c.* for the eſtabliſhing of the Rump Parliament.

Which ſucceeding according to his

his desire, he now appears as eminent as before, and is re-instated in the places which under the Rump Parliament he had formerly exercised.

But a second breach occasioned their second disturbance, *Lambert* having lately victoriously overcome an undisciplined handful of men in *Cheshire*, under the command of Sir *George Booth*, comes up to *London* like a Conqueror, and sets the Wheels so on work, as if possible, to turn out that Rump Parliament again, and so by *Olivers* policy to take the Government upon himself. And thus these Traytors fell out amongst themselves, which brought Our Soveraign to his Right.

Mr. *Scot* was much tickled at this sudden News, and appears now as one that could not brook such an interruption; to which purpose, he with Mr, *Weaver*, Sir *Anthony Assley*,

Aſhley Cooper, *&c.* Gentlemen of far honeſter principles then himſelf, ſet on foot ſeveral deſigns for regaining the ſitting of that Junćto, as that of *Portſmouth*, taking the Tower of *London*, *&c.* which brought them again once more to their Uſurped Government, and he is imployed by them, with Mr. *Luke Robinſon*, to be as Spies over the actions and intentions of wiſe General *Monck*, who was now upon his March towards *London*, which proved ineffectual for their deſigne; for although they would not ſuffer him to ſpeak with any perſons but where they were preſent, yet they could not gain from him the leaſt cranny to peep out at whereby they might underſtand or gueſs at his future intended purpoſes.

Soon after, that Noble General gives the Secluded Members liberty to go into the Houſe, who till

that

that time had been debarred by force from that their priviledge, who onely ſate to conſider how another Parliament might be called and to diſſolve that but ſuppoſed Parliament: And before their intended diſſolution Mr. *Scot* ſtands up and moves the Houſe, that before they did diſſolve, they would declare, That all the Proceedings which had been made in relation to the Kings murther, ſhould be confirmed by the Parliament; which motion was ſo ill recented, that had not ſome moderate perſons interceeded, he had been at that time called to the Bar of the Houſe, for mentioning them to be ſo barbarons as to be conceived to countenance or own the Kings murther; at which time he uſed this wicked expreſſion, That he deſired no greater honour then to have it Engraved upon his Tomb-ſtone, *Here lies Tho. Scot,*

one of the Judges of the late King, to the end the World might take notice of it.

The Parliament which met the 23d. of *April*, being ſummoned, Mr. *Scot* flies beyond the Seas, to ſeek a place for that hot head, which he ſaid he could not hide, which proved true, for not long after his Majeſties reſtauration, he was taken notice of in *Flanders*, and there ſeized and ſent Priſoner into *England*, and brought to the Tower of *London*, where he remained ſome time until he was brought to his Tryal.

Upon his Arraignment in the *Old Bailey* he had little to ſay for himſelf, pleading the power by, which he acted to be a legal power becauſe they were owned by the people, *&c.* But being told that the power by which he acted were not the tenth part of the Commons of *England*, and that if there had

had been a ful House of Commons, and Lords likewise, they could not by any Act of theirs take away the life of the poorest Cripple at the Gate, much less the Kings: He was left to his *Fury*, and so was presently found Guilty.

And on Wednesday following, he with others, were drawn from Newgate on a Hurdle to their aforesaid appointed place of Execution. All the way as he went, his countenance was composed with a seeming cheerful gravity, and being come to *Charing Cross* he obdurately and insensibly ascended the Ladder: He spake very little to the people, his chief business there, as he said, being to pray, which being ended, he made no long stay, but was soon executed and quartered, according to his Sentence; his Head was set up on the Gate of *London* Bridge, and his Quarters were set on the Gates of the City.

This

This treacherous Scot desired to have,
No other Motto *on his Grave.*
Then this; That he was one that laid
This bloody Scene, anth' King betray'd.
But he no Grave could now attain,
Where'y that Motto *should remain.*

The

The Life of Col. Daniel Axtel.

COl. *Daniel Axtel* was a man of a malicious and covetous ſpirit; he was born of very private Parents, and ſent up to *London* to be put forth Apprentice: He had not ſtaid long at his Trade, which was a *Grocer*, before theſe deſtructed Nations began to ſhew their diſtempers; and ſeeing nothing but letting of it blood would (as they ſaid) procure its ſettlement, he appeared a very forward inſtrument in taking up of Armes: He went forth into the War but a private Souldier, yet notwithſtanding

ding being a ſpiritually gifted man (for ſo he was termed) he very quickly arrived at the mark of a more publick notice.

When the Army were gathered together at *New Market* in a mutinous manner againſt their Maſters the Parliament, Agitators were choſen out of each Company to repreſent their pretended grievances. Here Col. *Axtel* (then but an ordinary Officer) was looked upon as an eminent and fit perſon to carry on that factious and wicked deſign of refuſing to disband the Army, when they were commanded thereunto by the Parliament, and when the Parliament and the King had come to Tearms of Peace in the Iſle of *Wight*, he comes up in the head of the Agitators, and at the Bar of the Parliament Houſe, he is forward in impeaching the Members thereof, calling them rotten Members, &c.

and

and at that time being Lieutenant Colonel to Col. *Hewſons* Regiment of Foot, he was very active that day the Secluded Members were impriſoned and diſturbed, and was more then ordinary Officious in the doing thereof.

When the High Court of cruel Injuſtice was eſtabliſhed, all the time during their ſitting, he commanded the Guards in *Weſtminſter-hall* which attended them, and when the King came through the Hall to his Tryal, he commanded the Souldiers to cry Juſtice, Juſtice, and had the valour to beat ſuch as did not execute his commands; and when *Bradſhaw* taxed the King with delayes and trifling away time, ſaying the Commons of *England* demanded him to anſwer to his Charge, (a Lady from the Gallery ſaid not half the Commons of *England*) this Col. *Axtel* ſaid to s Souldiers, ſhoot the Whore, pull

pull her down, *&c.* And after upon the laſt day of their ſitting, he again commanded them to cry Execution, Execution.

Afterwards being the day when this unparaleld murther was to be accompliſhed, Col. *Axtel* was very buſie that morning at *Cromwels* Chamber door, where *Ireton* and *Harriſon* then lay together in *Whitehall*, and Col. *Hunks*, Col. *Hacker*, and Col. *Phaire*, to whom the Warrant for Execution was directed, being ſent for thither, *Oliver Cromwel* would have had them ſigned a Sub warrant to the Executioner for the murther of the King, but Col. *Huncks* refuſing, this Col. *Axtel* told him, he was a peeviſh man, and that he was ſorry to think, that now they were going into a ſafe Harbour, Col. *Huncks* ſhould ſtrike Sail before they had caſt Anchor.

He went afterwards into the next expedition for *Ireland*, where he

he ſoon comenced Colonel. And it is ſtrange what Helliſh cruelties he uſed there, not onely againſt the Native *Iriſh*, whom he would murther like Vermine but even againſt Proteſtants and *Engliſh* not favouring either, although he had not onely promiſed but aſſured them fair Quarter.

The Army at this time being univerſally Anabaptiſts, and under the Government of that Grand encourager of them *Henry Ireton*, then Deputy of *Ireland*, Son in Law to *Oliver Cromwel*, this Col. *Axtel* was ſo too, being a general diſowner of Orthodox Miniſters, and a great countenancer of Sects and Factions, and a ſelf conceited Preacher himſelf.

He was made Governour of the County and City of *Kilkenny* in *Ireland*, and here he ſhews his cruelty ſo conſpicuous, as that his very mercileſs brethren of the Army condemn

condemn him: He hanged what Gentry of the Country he pleased, whether they were guilty or not, never affording them any Tryal, but making his own Will his Law, he exercised it according to his discretion, by reason whereof, many Innocents causelessly suffered; and for which, his own brethren on the Army drew up Articles against him in a Court Marshal, and he had then received punishment for the price of blood, had not the Anabaptists, and *Charls Fleetwood* in the head of them, at that time being the predominant party, past by the business.

Soon after *Charles Fleetwood* being removed from the Government of *Ireland*, and *Henry Cromwel* sent over thither to represent the Lord Deputy of that Nation; the Anabaptists was not only discountenanced by him, but their domination was reduced and levelled

equal

equal to thoſe of different principles, which Col. *Axtel* perceiving (as likwiſe that now they were not ſuffered to have that rambling latitude to domineer over the weak brethren as formerly, for ſuch they counted all not alike principled with themſelves) he with three others, formerly like himſelf, Governing *Charles Fleetwood*, and indeed all *Ireland*, as they pleaſed, *viz.* Col. *Barrow Adjutant*, General *Allen*, and Quarter Maſter Gen. *Vernon*, came to *Henry Cromwel*, and in a great deal of ſeeming diſſatisfaction, delivered him up their Commiſſions, from that time ceaſing to act any further, becauſe they could not act as they pleaſed.

There was very little more obſervable during *Oliver Cromwels* life, onely that in that vacancy he had a fair opportunity to encreaſe his eſtate, which indeed he made riſe to at leaſt 2000 lib. *per annum*.

At

At last *Oliver* dies, and *Richard's* weakness being practised upon, (by his cunning and treacherous Kindred, though false friends) Col. *Axtel* appears very busie therein, and the Rump Parliament appearing again upon the *Stage*, he has order for a Regiment of Foot, and is sent to *Ireland*, where he had not been long, before Sir *George Booth* appeared in the head of a party in *Cheshire*; for the overcoming whereof, when the Army of *England* were thought too little but help must be had from *Ireland* also, for which purpose Col. *Axtel* is sent over Commander in Chief of the Foot, and Col. *Sankey* of the Horse, which coming over of theirs proved ineffectual, for that the business was done before their landing.

When *Lambert* and the Rump Parliament fell out, Col. *Axtel* is very forward and assistant for the dissolving

dissolving of them; he is one of the Saints at *Wallingford* house, and a contriver of the settlement of the Nation by a Committee of Safety, and he likewise is resolved with *Lambert* and the rest to fetch Gen. *Monck* out of *Scotland*, or to make him submit to their tearms; and accordingly he went down to head the *Irish* Brigade, then in *Cheshire*, and marches them into the *North*; but they very unwillingly undertook that business, and although with entreaties, begging, prayers, and tears he woed them to proceed in the Good Old Cause, yet he could not prevail upon them; for they discerned both *Lambert* and their own cheif Officers, and declare for General *Monck* and the Parliament, and now Col *Axtel* is left to seek his fortune, which at that time was more desperate then when he first left his Master to go into the Army.

When the King was comming home, he commits himself to the private Chamber of a particular friend, who thought it not safe to entertain him long, since Proclamation was made for that purpose, and so delivering him up to the next Constable, he was ordered to be sent to the Tower of *London*.

And shortly after that, he was brought to his Tryal in the Old-Bailey, where his chief Plea, was, That he had done nothing during the time of the Tryal of the King, but what he was commanded to by his superiour Officers, That he might have suffered as much for disobeying them, as now he was like to do for performing them; That he was no Parliament man, none of the High Court of Justice, no Counsellor, no Contriver, none that Sate, none that Signed to the Kings death, onely acted as a Souldier under command by virtue thereof.

thereof. But the Witnesses proving the aforementioned passages of his life, and that he had often confest in *Ireland*, that he had been a cheif instrument in bringing the King to that fatal Axe, as also several other black and horrid circumstances, to prove him a principle promoter thereof; he was soon found guilty by the Jury, and accordingly received Sentence of condemnation.

And on Friday following he was drawn from Newgate to Tyburn upon an Hurdle: He seemed to be penitent, but yet retained a cheerful countenance. Being come to the Gallowes, he seriously told the People, that he went out in the Wars at the beginning thereof, by the instigation and encouragement of a Minister in *Ironmonger Lane*, who stirred him with many motives to shew him it was the cause of God *&c.* and many words to

the ſame effect. After which he prayed moſt affectionately for all ſorts of people, uttering many Heavenly and Chriſtian-like expreſſions, and at laſt concluding deſiring God for that poor Wretch that was then to imbrue his hands in his Blood, to bath his Soul in the blood of Jeſus Chriſt. His end was full of penitence and ſorrow, and now being fitted to die, he very willingly ſubmitted to the hand of Juſtice, and being hanged, was ſoon after quartered, and his Limbs are diſpoſed of upon the Gates of the City.

This active Man commands the Guard
Of that black *Court, & loud was heard*
To call for Juſtice, and did beat
Such as would not the ſame repeat:
Friend, *pray be patient, now I hope,*
Juſtice *hath met you with a* Rope.

The

The Life of Gregory Clement.

Reg. *Clement* was a man hardly, worth the mention, considering the wickedness of his lewd life; He was a Merchant by his first profession, but failing therein, and growing into a desperate fortune, thought to thrive by merchandizing in Bishops Lands, wherein he got a considerable estate: He was turned out of the Rump Parliam. for lying with his Maid at *Greenwich*, but was received amongst them again at their return after *Olivers* interruption. His guilty Conscience and his Ignorance together, would not suffer him to make

any Plea at the Bar or Speech or Prayer at the Gallowes: For being there, he was asked whether he had any thing to ſay before the Hangman did his Office, he ſaid no, upon which, Execution was done, and being quartered, his Head was ſet upon *London* Bridge' and his Limbs diſpoſed of as the reſt.

The

The Life of Col. Adrian Scroop.

COl. *Adrian Scroop* was deſcended of a good Family in *Buckinghamſhire*. He was in thoſe days a great Puritan and ſtickler againſt the Biſhops, which made him in the beginning of the Wars to take up Armes againſt the King. He went forth at firſt a Captain of Horſe, but being inveterate againſt the King, he ſoon got preferment in the Army.

He was no Parliament man, and yet was drawn in as he pretended, by *Oliver Cromwel* to be one in the black Liſt for the Tryal of the King: He was moſt dayes at that Court when that wicked crew ſate

upon His Majeſty, and eſpecially the laſt day when Sentence was given againſt him, and afterwards he ſigned and ſealed the bloody Warrant for that horrid murther.

I finde little mention of him all that ſhort time of *Olivers* Uſurpation: But when the King came home, and ſet forth the Proclamation commanding thoſe that were his Fathers Judges to appear, who were either fled or had hid themſelves; Col. *Scroop* comes in, and delivers himſelf up unto the Speaker, with ſome others, and they had made a Vote, that he ſhould be onely fined a years value of his eſtate: But ſoon after, he diſcourſing with General *Brown* about the Kings murther, juſtifies the act thereof, ſaying, *He did believe it to be no murther*; with other expreſſions tending to prove that the King did deſerve death; which being reported to the Parliament,

he

he was wholly excepted out of the Act of general pardon.

And being brought to his Tryal in the *Old Bailey*, the chief part of his plea was not so much to justifie the act, as the power by which he acted, saying, That they were owned both at home and abroad, and that he was no Parliament man, but acted by their Authority, who were then the Supream Authority of the Nations, and he hoped that Authority would excuse him. But being told as all the rest had been, the vanity of that plea, and the weakness of his Argument to prove the same, and how far they were from the least colour of Authority, he was left to his Jury, who soon brought him in guilty: And on Wednesday following, he was brought from Newgate to *Charing Cross* upon a Hurdle. He seemed to look very cheerfully upon the Ladder. He bewailed

his unfortunate diſcourſe with General *Brown* to be the chief cauſe of his being brought thither. And after he had prayed a pretty ſpace, he ſurrendered himſelf up to death, which was ſoon done, and he was likewiſe quartered as the reſt before him had been, and diſpoſed of accordingly.

The

The Life of Mr John Carew.

MR. *John Carew* was born in *Cornwal* and deſcended of a very ancient Family there: He was alwayes of very factious and turbulent principles; at laſt arrived at the ſame pitch of Opinion with Major General *Harriſon*, and did pertake of the ſame death with him; and it is no wonder that he was one of the Judges of the King, who was conſenting to the death of his own Brother.

All the time of the War he appeared very maliciouſly againſt the King, and indeed all kind of Monarchy.

Monarchy. And when the Army came up to purge the Houſe, when indeed none wanted more purging then thoſe who were left afterwards in it, This Mr. *Carew* was one, and was very buſie at the paſſing of the Act for eſtabliſhing a High Court of Juſtice; he ſet his Hand and Seal thereunto; he was every day at the Court, and ſhewed his aſſent to the Kings murther by ſtanding up when the Sentence was read againſt him, and he likewiſe ſigned and Sealed to that wicked Warrant.

Afterwards when the Rump Parliament was turned out, he Sequeſtred himſelf from any publick imployment, and kept himſelf reſerved and retired; being utterly againſt *Olivers* Uſurpation, as indeed he was againſt all Monarchial Government; and to give him his due, he was one that made the leaſt advantage by the miſeries of

the

the times, then any man beſides which I knew in that Rump Parliament.

But the King being now come home, and he being known in his own Countrey to have been a forward inſtrument in that evil deſign, was ſeized there, and ſent up Priſoner to the Tower of *London*, and afterwards was brought to his Tryal with the reſt in the *Old Baily*.

Upon the reading of his Inditement, which ſaid, that they had committed that horrid murther, not having the fear of God before their eyes, but being led by the inſtigation of the Devil; he pleaded error to the Inditement, ſaying, That what was done, was not in ſuch a fear, but in the fear of the moſt Holy and moſt Righteous Lord, which troubled the Court much, to ſee him make od the Authour of their murther. He was likewiſe about to have juſtified the

Authority

Authority of the Rump Parliament, called by Mr. *Prynn* very well the Unparliamentary Juncto, which was anſwered as before, having no other matter to plead for himſelf, the Jury went forth and found him guilty.

And on Monday following, he was drawn from Newgate to *Charing Croſs* on a Hurdle: Firſt having prepared himſelf by drinking three pintes of Sack to bear up his ſpirits, which cauſed a more then ordinary fluſhing in his face, all the way he went, and ſweat ſo much, that his Handkerchief could ſcarcely keep the water from running down his face: But his Spirits notwithſtanding thus encouraged, could not out-dare the conflict. Being come to the Ladder, he lifted up his Hands and his Eyes, and had ſome private jaculations to himſelf. He ſpake very little, having now, as he ſaid little elſe to do then to

pray,

pray, in which he was but ſhort; wherein he deſired God to guide and direct the Kings Majeſty, to bleſs the three Nations with peace and happineſs, and all ſorts of people therein; after which he ſubmitted, and being turned off the Ladder, he was ſoon dead, and quartered; which being done, his Quarters were begged by his Brother of the King, and by him they are buried.

This wretched and unhappy man
Appears, and does the most he can
To shed his Soveraigns royal blood;
Which done, it caused another flood
Of tears and sorrow from all those
Who with their Treason *could not close*

The

The Life of Col. Francis Hacker.

COl. *Francis Hacker* at the beginning of the Wars was a man of a desperate Fortune, one of a greater bulk of body then of perfections of mind; his factious principles advanced him in the Army, and made him of great repute with those Miscreants who contrived the Kings death, insomuch, as the High Court of Injustice thought they could not pitch on a fitter man unto whom to direct that wicked Warrant for to see the Kings murther performed.

That morning this horrible act was

was to be committed, *Cromwel* ſends for this *Hacker*, with Col. *Phaire* and Col. *Huncks*, and would have thoſe three to ſign a Sub Warrant for the Kings murther; the laſt two refuſed, but Col. *Hacker* ſubſcribes to whatſoever *Cromwel* himſelf had Written for that purpoſe.

This Col. *Hacker* likewiſe by virtue of the ſaid unwarrantable Warrant from that High Court of Injuſtice, goes to Col. *Thomlinſon*, who had then the cuſtody of the Kings perſon, and demands the King from him; carries him in the middeſt of his own Regiment through St. *James Park*, conducts him through the Gallery to the BanquetingHouſe, and from thence brings him upon the Scaffold; and there ſtands according to his pretended Warrant, to ſee that bloody and unparaleld Execution.

Afterwards he continues in the Army,

Army, sides with all parties that have the Government, and was a Col. in the Army at the very time when the King came home, and being seized and examined in order to find out the mystery of this Regicide, he was sent to the Tower of *London*, and shortly after with the rest brought to his Tryal.

His Tryal was very short, in regard he could not deny the aforesaid actions of his in that unparaleld business; and being asked by the Court, *to whom he directed his Sub warrant to strike the fatal blow*, he answered, *that he did not know, for* Cromwel, *bid him write something and bid him put his hand to it, but whose hand he put in for that purpose he could not tell*: This being all his plea, he was soon brought in guilty likewise.

And on Friday following, he was drawn from *Newgate* on a Hurdle to *Tyburn*; where he spake ver-

ver

ry little for himſelf, onely left the vvhole buſineſs of prayer to be carried on by Col. *Axtel*, vvho performed it for them both; after vvhich being ended, he vvas onely hanged, and being cut down he vvas put in a Herſe, vvhich was there brought to carry back his Body, his Son hath begged the ſame from the King, vvho granted him his Fathers body vvithout quartering, and accordingly buried the ſame in the City of *London*.

As

As for Quarter Maſter *William Hewlet*, in regard that though he be Condemned, yet is Reprieved, in order to a clear diſcovery of this wicked act: I ſhall leave his Character and Deſcription to the time, when Juſtice ſhall likewiſe make him an Example for putting on a Vizor on his Face and a Frock on his Body for ſuch a horrid purpoſe.

There

There are eighteen more Condemned, *viz.*

Sir *Hardreſs Waller*, *William Heveningham*, *Iſaac Pennington*, *Hen. Martin*, *Gilbert Millington*, *Robert Titchburn*, *Owen Roe*, *Robert Lilburn*, *Henry Smith*, *Edmund Harvey*, *John Downs*, *Vincent Potter*, *Auguſtine Garland*, *George Fleetwood*, *Simon Meyne*, *Thomas Wait*, *James Temple*, *Peter Temple*; of whom I think not convenient to write any thing of their lives, till I ſhall be prepared to give an account alſo of the manner of their deaths. Theſe are cloſe priſoners in the Tower of *London*, till the pleaſure of the Parliament ſhall be declared concerning them.

Several

Several others there are, *viz.*

William Say, John Barkstead, Sir *Michael Livesly Miles Corbet, Thomas Woogam,* Mr. *Love, Daniel Blagrave, Andrew Broughton, Edward Denby, John Dixwel, Thomas Challoner, John Lisle, William Cawley, John Okey, Will. Goff, John Hewson, Valentine Wauton, Ed Whaley, Edm. Ludlow, Cor. Holland;* Who vvander about the World as Vagabons, like *Cain*, vvith the cry of blood at their Heels, vvho at last vvill no question be found out by the All searching hand of divine Justice, and brought to receive a condigne punishment for their horrible Treason; of whom also in time we shall give you a more perfect account.

And thus I conclude the story of these few wretched and miserable Traytors, whose Limbs are set up as *Lots* Wife's Pillar of Salt, the remarkable

markable examples of the Almighties juſt puniſhment, that thus would imbrew their hands in the Sacred blood of his own Anointed, which was ſo far a Deicide, as Kings are called Gods upon the Earth, and which ought to be the prayers of all truly Chriſtianized, That God would cleanſe the City and Nation from the guilt of that precious blood, ſo inhumanely and unchriſtianly ſhed, as beforeſaid, and keep theſe Nations from Rebellion and privy Conſpiracy, from all falſe Doctrine and Hereſie, that no Jeſuitical plots from abroad, or Anabaptiſtical or Schiſmatical conſultations at home, may be ever able to raiſe Sedition in the people, or diſturb the peace of the King.

The Life of

Henry Ireton.

Henry Ireton, Son-in-Law to *Oliver Cromwell*, a man full of wicked policy and contrivance; and his Fathers chief Councellour, and second in all his undertakings: he arives at *Comisary* Gene. in the *Army*, very factious in his Principles, and a great encourager of all that were such; A great Promoter of the *Kings* Death, & one that stood in the margent of *Olivers* enterprize in that wicked murder; he was not only of the High Court of Justice, but took upon him with Major Gen. *Harison*, &c. the appointing of the time, place, and manner of the *Kings* Execution.

After which he goes over with his Father *Cromwell* into *Ireland*, and by him is left Lord Deputy thereof; here he made victorious in the reducing of many Garisons there, and at last sets down before *Limerick*, which Siege was the last that ever he made, for not long after the surrender of that City, he dyed of the Plague, his Death was very suddain and strange to the Army; but however he was sent into *England*, carryed to *Summerset* House where his Father mocks his Body with that vain glory, which himself had often declared against, and a Funeral in great state is made by the Army, interring him among the *Kings* of *England*, and *Iretons* Wife *Oliver Cromwels* own Daughter, is ordered by her Fathers means 2000 pound in money, and 2000 pound *per Annum* out of the Land of *Goran* in *Ireland*, being of the Lands belonging to the Marques of *Ormond*, which he hath now re-

possed

poſſed again according to an Act of *Parliament* made in that behalf.

Oliver erects a Tomb for this victorious Sectarian Champion, with his Effigies, and his Wifes lying by him in King *Henry* the ſevenths Chappel, which is ſince ignominiouſly broken down, and no footſtep left of his remembrance in that royal and ſtately memorial of our *Engliſh* Kings, and his name is now as rotten, as his Carcaſs periſhed through the wickedneſs of his bloody Life.

The Life of

John Bradshaw.

John Bradshaw borne in *Cheshire*, (and better sure it had been if he had nere been born) a man, although brought up in that honourable practice of the Law, yet a shameful and most wicked destroyer of the very foundation and corner stone thereof he was made Judge of the County Palatine of *Chester*, and afterwards of the Sheriffes Court in *Guild-hall London*, and from thence most audaciously and impudently he appears in the Front of the High Court of Justice, as their President; and judges him that was the Judge of the Law: and now I even tremble to think how I saw him the day of the

Kings

Kings Tryal in Scarlet, with a heart and conscience as deep dyed as his Gown, most divilishly & inhumanely staining that white innocency of the Kings Majesty, with approbrions and wicked language, which I dare not mention in this place, unless I give occasion of making that sad wound to bleed afresh in the sight of all tender, and truly pious Christians.

This wicked and unparralleld murder, was not called to account in his Life; but he lives (though in a very timerous condition) and acts as President to the Councel of State afterwards, and hath given him (by those who thought that by taking of Gods anointed, they did the Devil good service) several considerable Revenues, both in *Hampshire* and *Cheshire*, and among the rest lives (though not securely) in the Deanary of *Westminster*, where for his safeties sake he built his Study on the top

of *Westminster* Abbey, higer than the like was ever seen before, getting as nigh Heaven as he could whilst he lived, as not expecting to come there when he dyed.

All the time of *Olivers* short Reign, he acted not: But the Rump *Parliament* coming into play again, he is again reinstated in his former Presidentship, and is made the prime Lord Comissioner of the great Seal of *England*.

But *Lambert* turned out the Parliamen again, he raves now like one stark mad, flinging out of the room in a fury, and calling them all Traytors, and whilst the *Committee* of Safety sate, he seeing now that all things would make for the Kings interest, goes home & takes his Bed, & never comes abroad more, his wicked body was tortured with many distempers, languishing in much pain and misery, insomuch that he was often reported, and really thought to be

be dead before he truly was, his conscience being seared, he repented not of his aforesaid wicked practises; and at last this miserable man passed through the aforesaid, much afflicted and tormented body to the immediate Judgment of God, and no doubt is gone to his place, his body was burned in *Westminster* Abbey.

The Life of

Doctor Doriſlavs.

Doctor Doriſlavs, formerly a Doctor of the civil (by him made the uncivil) Law was by an order of this corrupted piece of the Parliament, made one of the chief Councel with Mr. *Ask* and Mr. *Cooke*, to contrive and prepare a charge againſt the King, and very confidently he appears in the Court againſt him, ſeconding Mr. *Cooke* in his wicked demanding of Juſtice againſt the King. This Dr. *Doriſlavs* pleaded that the King ought to anſwer the Court, and not in the leaſt to queſtion their authority, which proved his own death at laſt; for not long after, he being ſent into

into *Holland* in the nature of an Agent from the Parliament, was ſtobbed in his lodging in the *Hague* by ſome reſolute perſons, who likewiſe (not queſtioning their own authority) reſolved to make him a part example of the Kings Murder, his body was brought from *Holland* to *Baynards* Caſtle in *Thames* Street, & from thence privately interred & accompanied with ſome pretended mourners in *Weſtminſter* Abbey.

The Life of
Thomas Hammond.

Thomas Hammond of *Surry*, and of no great fortune there. He went out into the Army one of the Life guard of the Earle of *Essex*, and was afterwards made Lievtenant Gen. to the traine of Artillery under the Lord *Fairfax*; this Col *Hammond* afterwards was preferred to have the custody of the King at the *Isle* of *Wight*, and there not only undutifully but very sawcily and peremptorily behaved himself towards him, not suffering the King to have any papers about him but what he would first peruse; and when the Parliament made those Votes of non addresses; as it hath been credibly reported, Letters were writ

writt to this Col. *Hammond*, by *Oliver Cromwell* (who found that nothing could be done in their own affairs till the King were taken off) that he should either remove the King out of the way or prison him by one means or other. Upon which Mr. *Osborn* then being in the Country, writs a letter to the House, that Major *Rolfe* had confest that such a Letter was written to *Hammond* to the aforesaid purpose: but that *Hammond* had a good allowance for keeping the King, and therefore would not do it because he would not loose his allowance, and desired the said Mr. *Osborn* to joyn with him in conveighing the King to some private place, and then they would do with him what they pleased.

This business was strangely hudled up in the House, the Army party therein arguing that *Osborn* was a Malignant, and no notice was fit to be taken of his words; others

said

ſaid that the Examination of the buſineſs was a Malignant deſign to draw Col. *Hammond* to this Town that ſo the King might make his eſcape in the *Cols.* abſence. But although the buſineſs was then huſht up, yet Mr. *Osborne* and others offered to confirme the deſign, and that *Rolfe* was appointed to piſtol the King, but ſtill they endeaver to abſcond the truth, *Rolfe* is ſent up by Col. *Hammond* with letters to the Houſe, and therein denies the buſineſs, and although the thing appeared plain, (notwithſtanding *Rolfe* with a trembling voice not halfe loud enongh to make a ſatisfactory anſwer, pleads at the Houſe Bar, that there was no ſuch thing) he was ſuddainly conveyed out of the way by the Army, & *Hammond* was never ſo much as queſtioned.

Preſently after the deſign being carried on for the Kings Murther this Col. *Hammond* preſents to the Houſe

Houſe a Scandalous libel called the Agreement of the people, which contained nothing elſe but a deſire of the Kings tryal and a ſubverſion of the ancient Laws of the Land, which was ordered to be printed, although not a hundred part of the people had not the leaſt thought thereof.

And the next thing is the bringing the King to his tryal in *Weſtminſter Hall* inſtead of the pretended making him a glorious King, and bringing him home to his Parliament, and this Col. *Hammond* (contrary to the advice, and to the great greife of Dr. *Hammond*) appeared as one of the Kings Judges, and afterwards became one of the great promotets of the Tyrannical uſurper, and in the year 1654. When *Oliver* took the Protectorſhip upon him; Col. *Hammond* is ſent into *Ireland* as one of the Privy Counſel of that Nation, *Charles Fleetwood* was made Lord Deputy, and *Milis Corbet*

Corbet, Col. *Thomlinſon*, &c. were made of the ſame Councell with him, for *Oliver* durſt not truſt ſuch near him who had ſo lately betrayed the King; as conceiving they would do the like by him; but Col. *Hammond* being landed at *Dublin* his Councelſhip was ſoon ended.

For before a fortnight was ended he dyed of a ſpotted Feaver there very ſuddenly and unexpectedly, dying ſenceleſs, and therefore no accompt can be given whether he repented of that horrid murther or no; *Fleetwood* and his factious crew, gave him a ſolemne funeral and interred his Body in *Chriſt-Church Dublin*.

And here I cannot but obſerve, how that politique uſurper *Oliver Cromwel*, deſired to remove all thoſe who were in the leaſt concerned in the Kings death as farre from him as he could for the aforeſaid reaſons. Who were all ſent into *Ireland*, *viz.*

This

This C. *Hammond*, C. M. *Thomlinſon*
Col. *Iohn Iones*, Mr. *Miles Corbet*,
Lievt Gen *Ludlow*, *Iuſtice Cooke*,
Mr. *Steele*, Col. *Axtell*
Col. *Hewſon*, *Hewlet*, &c.
Col *Phaire*, Col. *Huncks*,
With many other private Officers, of the Army.

The

The Life of Colonel *Richard Deane*.

Richard Deane was first brought up by a *Hoyman* belonging to the Town of *Ipswich*, and afterwards going to Sea, was Boatswain of a ship. But the Warrs coming on, he goes forth into the Army, and there thrives in many successive imployments, because a man of like principles with those that then had the domination, *viz.* the *Sectarian* (which was the greatest) part of the Army when the Kings Death was contrived amongst them: this Colonel *Deane* is a very forward busie-body, to promote and countenance it; he was one of the High Court of Injustice, Seals the Warrant for the Murther, and with *Harison* and with

Iretan

Ireton appoints the place of Execution.

After which he continued with the Army, went into *Scotland* with *Cromwell* when he conquered the covenanting Profeſſors where he was a Colonel of Horſe, and finally he is made one of the General at Sea with General *Monck*, and General *Blake*, in the Fights which were made with the *Dutch*; but in the ſecond Fight with them, he encouraging the Seamen, was ſhot in pieces with a Cannon Bullet, and all the ſmall remains they could find of him, were Coffind up and brought to *Greenwich*, and from thence were carryed by water in a ſolemn manner to *Weſtminſter*, and buried in the Chappel of King *Henry* the Seventh.

The Life of Colonel *Thomas Pride*.

Tho. Pride a man of a very mean (yet of a very uncertain) Birth, some of the Ancients have reported that he was a poor boy brought up by the Parish of St. *Brides*, *Alies* St. *Bridgets London*, and by them put forth at first, to an Ale-House-keeper in *Bride Lane* to draw drink, but whether this be true or no I will not assert it: But the first mention that I find of him, was, being a Servant to Mr. *Hiccocks* a Brewer in *Southwark*, and now living in the *Bridg-house* in S. *Tulyes Street*, there, with him he was a Drayman, and a common carrier of Beer with the Slings.

When the Warrs began (he being

ing a buſling fellow in any diſturbance) he went forth an *Enſigne* under the Earle of *Eſſex*, but by his continual ſiding with People like himſelf, *viz.* Ignorant, yet impudent in all their proceedings, he at laſt commences Colonel of a foot Company, & now his meaneſs aims at nothing more than to be one of the Princes of the People.

And when the Army at *New-Market-Heath* began the buſineſs of agitators, and by that means to forſake their old Maſters the Parliament. Colonel *Pride* encourages and animates them thereunto, and upon their coming to *London*, he appears a great ſtickler to have the impeached Members, and Major Gen. *Browne* brought to Juſtice, and becauſe the greater part of the Houſe was ſo honeſt as to ſcorne to be taught and frighted into any illegal and baſe practiſes by the Army. This Colonel *Pride* together with

Sir

Sir *Hardreſs Walter*, & Col. *Hewſon*, ſeize all the aforeſaid honeſt and conſcientious Members, driving them away from the exerciſe of their truſt comitted to their charge by their Country, and for ſome time forcing the greateſt part of them into an Ordinary, called *Hell* near *Weſtminſter-Hall*, which occaſioned ſome to uſe that expreſſion that *Pride* carried the *Parliament* to *Hell*.

After this he proceeds according as the faction lead him, and is a great Councellour in all the conſultations about the Kings Death, and when the King was brought from *Windſor* to his own Houſe at St. *Jamſes*. Col. *Pride* was very angry that the King was brought into his Chamber, although (it being then cold weather) it was only for a ſmall time (Col. *Pride* having a fire in that Chamber) until another fire in another room could be provided for the King.

And now the time drawing near wherein

wherein they intended this horrid Murther; Colonel *Pride* is made one of the Kings judges, he is among them very active every day, and when that black ſentance was pronounced, Col. *Pride* ſets his hand & ſeal to the murder, and with his Regiment is upon the guard that day it was accompliſhed.

Matters thus ſuceeding, and his Pockets being fil'd with the ſpoils of the people, he begins to think then of his Draymans place, yet of a Brewers trade, and accordingly he laid out a conſiderable ſum of money upon a Brew-houſe in *Pie-Corner*, and by his Wife and ſubſtitutes kept the ſame for many years together.

After came on the Warrs of *Scotland*, which when *Cromwel* undertook, he is a chief follower of his ſaid Maſter, and is very forward in that enterpriz. And after when the *Scotch Trophics* and Colours wer

take

taken, and for the honour of that victory hanged up in *Westminster Hall*; he was the Man that uttered the expression, that he would have the *Lawyers* Gowns hang'd there too.

And thus he continues till *Oliver* takes the Goverment upon himself, Col. *Pride* assists him in this too, and stands up very much for this new made *Protector*, noe wayes doubting but that if *Oliver* were a *King* he should be one of his Inferior *Princes*; not long after he dubd him S. *Thomas Pride*, and yet by his usurping Master when they were among themselvs was often called Sir. *Thomas Slingsby*, which indeed was the more proper name of the two.

Col. *Pride* being of a very great corpulent Body, by reason whereof his Gate was very uncomely, *Cromwell* would used to say, when he saw him comming towards him, see here how *Pride* comes wadling too and again, as if he had the Slings upon his back.

And

And being newly Knighted, he thought to adventure upon some noble Atchievement to make himself famous, and his first encounter was at the Beare-Garden, where the Beares felt the couragous nesse of h valour, and were all slain in t Fight, upon which Col. *Pride* car off the Conquerer;

For which and other services, t valourous Knight was suddenly ter made a Lord, and thinks th Lords place would become a Dr man very well; This mock houſe sate not long before the Fabricator of it had an end put to his Life, and Col. *Pride* thought it not manners to stay behind him, whome he had alwayes followed in all his designs, and fearing a swing, insteed of his slings, he dyed about a month after him, neer *Nonsuch* in the County of *Surry*, which *Parke* of the *Kings* so called, he had as his Portion for his aforesaid wicked Services, the man-

ner

ner of his Death is uncertain, as that of his Birth, being buried in a Church, near there abouts, in the County of *Surrey*.

The

The Life of

Francis Allen.

Francis Allen, a Citizen and Gold Smith of *London*, and Lived Over againſt St. *Dunſtans* Church, neer *Temple Bar*, was a great ſtickler againſt the *King*, and one that had no way to improve his now decaying Eſtate, but by ſiding with the riſing Sectaries; by which means he was made one of the Commiſſioners for their Cuſtoms, and a Truſtee for Sale of the Lands of the *Biſhops*, *Deans*, and *Chapters*. And the time coming on wherein his Soveraignes bloud was to be ſpilt, he appears a forward Deſigner of that wicked Act, and

accepts very readily of the imployment of one of the Kings Judges; where he appeared every day to propagate the Murther, and was a great encourager of others to doe the same. He likewise Signed to the warrant for the Execution, and was ever after a continued Rumper, and a great enemy of *Olivers*, because he dissolved them: and I think it will not be unseasonable to insert in this place part of a mock hymn, which was made pretendedly by Mr. *John Goodwin*; although onely a Jeer made in imitation of the like *Drollery* which he made and caused to be Sung in his Church.

Then spake one Allen *of the City,*
at which we gave a shout.
Who said indeed it was great pitty,
we should be thus turn'd out.
But Cromwell *answered him again,*
and said, t'was such as he,

Then

That were the Spunges of the land,
and now muſt ſqueezed be.

Which indeed in ſome caſe was not ſaid amiſſe, for he arrived at a very vaſt eſtate by being a Cuſtomer, and one of the Treaſurers for ſale of the King, Queen and Princeſſe Lands at *Worceſter* houſe, and of the lands belonging to the pretended Delinquents, at the Lord *Cravens* Houſe in *Drury lane*; beſides he compaſſed a conſiderable Eſtate out of the Lands of the Biſhop of *Cheſter*, at a very inconſiderable rate.

He dyed much about the time with *Oliver Cromwell*, at his aſſumed houſe at *Fox-hall*, and preſently after him dyed his Wife alſo, leaving their illegal and ill-gotten Eſtate to his Brother *Deputy Allen* a Herald Painter in *London*, whoſe Heirs I doubt will have little cauſe to glory in it.

The Life of

Thomas Andrewes.

ALderman *Thomas Andrewes* was at firſt a Linnen Draper upon *Fiſh-ſtreet hill*, but improved his Eſtate better by the times then by his Trade, for which purpoſe he was made a Treaſurer for Plate, Money, and one of the Treaſurers at War, for which he received three pence *per* pound; he was likewiſe one of the Commiſſioners for the Cuſtomes, and with his brother *Allen* was likewiſe one of the Treaſures for ſale of the Lands of the late King, Queen and Prince, *&c.*

Theſe imployments being gainfull to him, made him take any courſe

courſe to maintaine and propagate the power by which he received them, whereupon he ſides with the Kings Murtherers, and appears at that Court as one of his Judges, and at laſt ſignes likewiſe the Warrant for Execution,

And now having had a hand in the King's bloud, he is reſolved to blot out the Name thereof. For in the year, 1649. Alderman *Reynoldſon* Lord Mayor of *London*, in whoſe Mayoralty an Act was ſet on foot for the aboliſhing of Kingly Government, and for the declaring our now Soveraigne, then Prince, a Traytor; which was Ordered to be proclaimed in the City of *London*. But honeſt Alderman *Reynoldſon* refuſed to be preſent at that wicked Proclamation, and publiquely and plainly told them, he would not publiſh any ſuch thing; and for ſuch his denyal, was fyned two thouſand pounds, and three

months Impriſonment; yet notwithſtanding this, Alderman *Andrews* accepts of the place of Maior in his abſence: proclaimes the Act againſt Kingly Government, and ſerves out the remaining part of Alderm. *Reynoldſon*'s Government, as if he had been legally choſen to doe the ſame, and the next yeare ſucceeding, was choſen himſelfe by the City, Lord Mayor of *London*.

He arrived at very little notice afterwards, unleſſe a Knighthood from the Protector, which he but little while enjoyed, although he was a principal Man at the proclaiming *Richard Cromwell* after the Uſurpers Death.

He had very many Children, moſt of his Sons got their Eſtates in Imployments under him, but never lived to enjoy them; for to his continued grief, he was hardly out of Mourning for one, before he had occaſion to mourne for the

loſſe

losse of another; At last a Suit of law coming upon him for a wrongfully detain'd sum of money which he injuriously kept in his hands of another Mans, he dyed suddenly full of years, in the Year 1659. and had he lived a Yeare longer, three that had been Lord Maiors of *London* in Twenty years time had held up their hands at the same Barre where they had Condemned many Wretched persons which had not so much deserved it as themselves.

The

The Life of Col. *John Venn.*

COl. *John Venn*, was a Citizen of *London* likewiſe, and as I have heard a decaying Tradſman, he was taken notice of for his more then ordinary forwardneſſe againſt the Kings intereſt; when the Wars increaſed, his Factious Principles increaſed too, by reaſon whereof he was made Governour of *Windſor*, where he had the opportunity to encreaſe his Eſtate, not onely by the Plunder of the Countrey thereabouts, but by getting into his poſſeſſion much of the Kings houſhold ſtuff, Hangings, Linnen, *&c.* He was a chief Conſultator with the wicked Coūncel of

of the Army at *VVindſor*, and gave his Vote among them to Murther the King.

Mr. *Chriſtopher Love*, afterwards Martyr'd, Chaplaine to his Regiment, who inſtructed him in better Principles then he afterwards profeſt, and about the year, 1645, or 1646: this Col. *Venn* took a houſe in *Alderſgate-ſtreet*, *London*, for the onely reaſon that he might be near unto Mr. *Love*, who then preached at St. *Annes* Church, *Alderſgate*, not far from *Venns* Lodging; and about the year, 1647: this profeſſed Religious Collonel, being to remove from thence to a place called *Brumley* near *Kenſington*, by reaſon of which diſtance he could not enjoy, as he pretended, the benefit of Mr *Love's* ſoul ſearching preaching, whereupon he hired the Author of this ſmall Treatiſe to be a conſtant Hearer of M. *Love*, and to take his Sermons in Short-writing, who

made it his buſineſſe all the weeke following to tranſcribe them again into a legible hand, whereby what Mr. *Love* preach'd one Sunday at St. *Anns*, was the next Sunday re-preach'd by Col. *Venn* in his own Family. And yet this wretched Man acts contrary even to theſe Principles; in the year, 1648, he forſook both Mr. *Love* and his Religion too, and ſides with the then prevailing factious party, and is nominated one of the Judges of the King, who by this time they had contrived to put to Death, to the great affliction and more then ordinary trouble of ſpirit of Mr. *Love*.

Finally, he was one of the Judges of the King, and moſt impudently ſate among them; he ſigned likewiſe to that blacke Authority that cauſed that unheard of Execution: and laſtly, he proved a great enemy to Mr. *Love*, whom formerly he ſo earneſtly thirſted after, and would

not appeare to helpe him either in his Impriſonment, Confinements, or Death.

But at laſt, he himſelfe was not much regarded, The judgements of God followed him in a troubled Conſcience; and at laſt, going to Bed very well with his wife, he was found dead by her the next morning; no perſons that were with him that night, nor his wife that lay by him, being in the leaſt ſenſible of his approaching end.

The

The Life of Sir *William Conſtable.*

SIR *William Conſtable*, was one of thoſe who appeared eminently againſt Kingly power, he was a Colonel in the Parliaments Army, and a great Sider with the Sectarian part thereof; his Eſtate was engaged for Debt, and he knew no way to recover his Decays but by ſaying and doing as thoſe wretches commanded; He ſold his Eſtate to Sir *Marmaduke Langdale* for twenty thouſand pounds, and afterwards beggs it againe of the Parliament; for that as he ſaid Sir *Marmaduke Langdale* was a Delinquent, and ſo his Eſtate was in their Diſpoſe: his

thus

thus decay'd fortune made him *ſide* with the Conſpirers of the King's Death, and he was one of his Judges, and ſet his Hand and Seal for taking away the Life of the King, and did as much as in him lay for tranſplanting and removing the very Name & memory thereof. He died in the Reigne of the laſt uſurping Tyrant that I pray *England* may ever have.

The

The Life of Sir *John Danvers*.

SIR *John Danvers* was a Collonel in the ſaid Army, was Brother to the Earle of *Danby*, who he proved to be a Delinquent in that Rump-Parliament, whereby he might overthrow his will and ſo compaſſe the Eſtate himſelfe; he ſided likewiſe with the Sectarian party, was one of the King's Judges and lived afterwards ſome years in his ſin without repentance.

But drawing near to his Death I have cauſe to believe that he repented of the wickedneſſe of his Life, for that, then Mr. *Thomas* (now Dr.) *Fuller* was converſant in his Family and preached ſeverall times

times at Sir *John Danver*'s desire in *Chelsey* Church, where I am sure, all (that frequented that Congregation) will say he was instructed to repent of his misguided and wicked Consultations in having to doe with the Murther of that just Man. He died, (but how I cannot give an account) and hath no Question received his Judgement.

The

The Life of *Iſaac Ewer.*

Iſaac Ewer, began his Eſtate with the Wars, and increaſed therein according to the ſucceſſe thereof; he was a Colonel at *Colcheſter* Siege and there was at the Councell of War upon Sir *Charles Lucas* and Sir *George Liſle*, he was one of the Kings Judges, & Signed the Warrant for the Murther; afterwards went with *Cromwell* into *Ireland*, he was at that unheard of bloudy Quarter which was given to 4000 five hundred accompliſht Men, at *Tredagh* in *Ireland*; where none in Armes eſcaped their Murther; although many of them laid down their Armes upon promiſe of their lives, which

which notwithstanding they Murthered; he was afterwards at the Siege of *Clonmel* in *Ireland*, and from thence at *Waterford* where the Town being taken he died suddenly after of the Plague, and was there buried.

The

The Concluſion.

And thus you ſee how Evil purſued theſe wicked Men, who thus thirſted after the Blood of their Soveraign; Nay, I ſay of one of the moſt Pious Princes as ever Ruled the Engliſh Scepter. A King who had no other fault but his too much Clemency, wherewith his nature did abound; whoſe Piety was as Tranſcendent as his Clemency, immoveable as the Rock which neither the unruly VVaves of Sedition impetuouſly breaking thereupon, nor the Boyſterous and Irreſiſtable winds of perſecution could work into the leaſt complyance, or diſturb in his reſolved ſtedfaſtneſs; one that like the Palme Tree that could flouriſh with the greater ſplendor by how much he

was

was Preſt with ponderous inconveniences, and with our Saviour could bear the Croſſe with as much eaſe as he did his Crown, and improve his Afflictions to the right uſe for which God Originally intended them, he could Spurne at the Glittering Glory of an Earthly Crown, and handling Chriſts Crown of Thornes could by the eye of Faith diſcern an immortal and eternal Crown of Glory.

His Patience under Gods Afflicting hand was like that of St. Paul's *farre above all that the world could doe to abuſe it, and not only ſo, but rejoycing in his Tribulation alſo. The Impriſonment of his Body could not in the leaſt confine his mind, but rather give the greater advantages to his heavenly Soul for nearer and more deſired converſes with the King of Kings. No undutiful or unhandſome uſage which he received from the meaneſt of his People could Aggravate him into any paſſionate reflections, or exaſperate a-*

bove

bove the degree of his ſweet and complacent Temper, he could not be wrought beyond the bounds of his reaſon, although he had to do with unreaſonable Men, nor was ever heard to uſe any expreſſions of Gaul and Wormwood towards thoſe that gave him Gaul and Vinegar to Drink; he bleſſed thoſe that curſed him, he prayed for thoſe that perſecuted him; and he deſired that thoſe who would not ſuffer him to live with them in his Earthly Kingdome, might be received with him into the Capacious Kingdome of Heavenly Glory.

His Charity was as Univerſall as that required from a Univerſal Chriſtian; viz. *To the greateſt and moſt eminent of his forward Adverſaries; to thoſe who ſpit in his Face, he deſired that their Faces might ſhine with the Unction of the Spirit, and others who Vilifyed him with crying out* Juſtice *and* Execution *againſt him, he prayed that their ſinne might be forgiven,*

and

and that they might not receive that Juſtice upon themſelves which they called for unjuſtly to be Executed upon him. Nay, and further, he did often declare that he did as freely forgive all the world with as much freedom as he did hope to be forgiven, and named one particular perſon among the reſt, ſaying, viz. *I forgive* Miles Corbet *too, One who made it the greateſt of his ſtudy to ſtretch abuſed law, Arguments againſt the King, and aggravating the Kings demanding Juſtice againſt the Five Members with all the exaſperating circumſtances imaginable, which was the chief Original cauſe of the future civil and unhumane Bloudſhed, & yet our moſt Pious and charitable Prince had charity even for this Man.*

His moderation was known unto all men, far above all mortal rules or obſervations, take him which way you will, either as Man, a Chriſtian, or a KING, and in all three you ſhall find him to abound in his moderation; his

private

private Life *as a Man was above the reach of envy to Tax him with any thing that might Blot or Staine his blameleſſe converſation; His Chriſtianity cauſed him to comply with the Peeviſh Precipitate Diſtempers of the times, hoping thereby to allay that furious Fire which broke out among the Giddy headed People. And this our Gracious Soveraigne throwing the water of his compaſſionate Chriſtianity thereon to quench it, it proved like water caſt on* Lime, *burn'd and ſmoak't with the greater Violence.*

His Kingly moderation far exceeded the other two, for he Stooped and Condiſcended even to things below himſelf, that he might let all the world ſee his readineſſe to comply with any thing that might gratifie their diſtempered and infatuated frenzy, which though nothing could do, he yet retained his aforeſaid ſerious and moderate temper; and having at that time to deal with a contradicting and gain-

ſaying

ſaying People, he moderately contrives all things, as much as in him lay, to reconcile and make up their ruined and irrecoverable Breaches.

And laſtly, His moderate Diet, his temperance in all other affairs, his conſtancy to his Queen, his fixed Religion, his heavenly Inclinations, his continued Devotions, his melting Clemeny, and his abuſed Charity, do all like ſo many Foiles ſhew the blackneſſe of that Barbarous Action of Butchering ſuch a Pious Prince, the parallell of whom cannot be Sampled among the now Peaceable Kings of the Earth.

In a word, His very Enemies could give him no worſe a caracter then what is contained in this, dimidium *of his reall worth, which is repreſented but in dead colours, which no doubt but a more curious Pen will repreſent to it's lively Species. Some have ſaid (as* Cornet Joyce*) that if ever King of* England *went to Heaven, our Glorious Martyr King* Charles *did, who laid*

down

down his Life; and rather would lo
his Prerogative, then the People shou
loose their Priviledge. Oliver Crom
well *himself said, that he was a ve*
wise and Pious Man, but that he w
Unfortunate in his War. And Cook
said he was Wise and a Gracious
Prince, but that he must Dye, and Mo
narchy with him.

And this was he whom these misera
rable Men Sentenced to Death as a
Murtherer, and a Traytor, whom Di
vels must acknowledge as one whose
pure conversation might cause his
Name to be Registred in the Calanders
of the Sainted Martyrs, valuing not so
much his own, as the Lives and Safe
ties of his People.

A Gentleman standing at his sad in
terment, threw this Distick into the
Vault.

Non Carolus magnus, nec Carolus quintus.
Sed Carolus Agnus hic Jacet intus.

MVSEVM
BRITAN
NICVM